A new Ballad of the Souldier and Peggy

To a new Northern tune.

IT was a brave Souldier,
that long liv'd in wars,
He would into England,
to try his affairs.
A gallant young Creature,
inchanted his eye,
It is for thy love Peggy,
I dye I dye.

She had a good husband,
that loved her well.
For Gold and for Silver,
none dis her excell,
Yet Peggy would listen,
unto the Souldiers cry,
It is for thy love Peggy,
I dye I dye.

O pretty Peggy
let sorrows remove,
And grant me a kiss,
in token of Love,
O take a thousand,
one is but a few,
Ile leave my own husband,
to Travell with you.

O pretty Peggy
if thou wilt be mine,
All the gold that I get
it shall be thine.
Father nor Mother
thou'se never see more,
If thou will go over Sea,
with a Souldier.

So took the keys from her Box
to her chest she is gone,
All the gold that she hath
with her she hath tane.
She left the Babe motherlesse,
and the Bed bare,
And she is gone over Sea,
with a Souldier.

As Peg and Souldier,
went over the plain,
He twinkled at her,
and she smiled again
He Courted her bravely,
as young men should so,
And after said Peggy,
I love none but you.

As Peggy went up the Street,
so went she down,
All that did meet her,
ask where she was bound,
She answered them quickly,
she could not tell where,
For she is gone over Sea,
with a Souldier.

Her husband came home,
so late in the night,
He asked for Peggy,
his joy and delight.
They answered him quickly,
they could not tell where.
For she was gone over Sea,
with a Souldier.

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HE saddled his Horse and rid to the shore,
Thinking to take Peggy before she got o're
He asked for Peggy but she was not there,
For she was gone over Sea with a Souldier,

I pray you good Nurse be good to my child,
And thou'se have thy money at every months end,
Thou'se never want money, while I come there,
Though Peggy be over Sea with a Souldier.

He cursed the Carpenter that made the Ship,
And likewise the Plummer for pluming so deep.
He banned the wind and the water so clear,
That carried Peg over Sea with a Souldier.

She had not been over Sea passing Months three,
But she would go home again if it might be,
To speak with her husband the matter to clear,
Cause she had bin over Sea with a Souldier.

This wanton young woman is come home again,
When all her money and coyn it is gone.
For she could no longer in Ireland stay,
For she had no gold, nor money to pay.

I pray you good husband, will you for forgive me,
And all that's amiss, amended shall be.
Ile live with my husband and Baby so dear,
And I'le never go again, with a Souldier.

Come hither sweet Peggy, thou art welcome to me,
So all thats amiss amended may be.
I pray God forgive my sins, and Ile forgive thee,
If thou'lt live at home. with my baby and me.

All you good wives, that hears this my song.
Live at home with your husbands and do them no wrong.
For youth it is wanton, and will have a stain,
And Peggy is at home, with her husband again.

And thus of my song, I will make and end,
Praying for Gods favour, for women and men.
Wishing them all, in their Country to stay,
And never to wander, so vainly away.

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